

Tea With Cinnamon

Katzenjammer

Wake again to tea with cinnamon
Some honey on a spoon it is almost noon
Walking down the stairs to she'd my morning tears
Just can't be satisfied, Lord knows that I've tried
That I've tried, that I've tried
And it's so beautiful, it's so beautiful,
It's so beautiful
But it's not real, it's not real

Bright the sun, the day is almost gone
I sit and drink champagne, I am very sane
Smell this tea
And dream of what could be
Defeated yet again
By tea with cinnamon
As many braver men
I might bounce back my friend

And it's so beautiful, it's so beautiful
It's so beautiful
But it's not real, it's not real

Now it's night and I don't feel so bright
My pulse is beating fast, this will never last
Another day is gone and I can not outrun
The time is closing in, let the sleep begin
Let it begin, let it begin